

THE

PATRICIAN



Volume 14

April, 1938

Number five

MAINTENANCE



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" THE PATRICIAN "

Devoted to the interests of Patricia's, past and present. Views expressed in this paper are not in any way official.

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Contributions of an historical, military or humorous nature, as well as articles, etc. of general interest, will be welcomed.

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Contributions intended for publication in any particular issue should be in the hands of the Editors not later than the first day of the month of publication.

Contributions and subscriptions should be addressed to:-

The Editor,
"The PATRICIAN"
Work Point Barracks,
VICTORIA, B.C.

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FROM
THE

EDITOR'S
DUGOUT



For some time, the staff have been endeavouring to bring about our pet dream, - the printing of the "PATRICIAN" in a form more suitable to the Regimental Journal of Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry. It is not an easy business to arrange the financial support necessary for the printing of a Regimental magazine. However, sufficient progress has been made in that direction for us to express the strong hope that our next issue will appear "properly turned out", and a distinct improvement on past efforts.

We have, therefore, included this number in our Volume IV, although that volume should, by rights, have been completed with the January issue.

Good support is being given us by Patricia Clubs across Canada. News and subscriptions are being received with heartening regularity. The Editors wish to render thanks to their supporters, who are making possible the improvements planned for our paper.

There are still several hundreds of Old Comrades, we feel sure, who have not heard of the "PATRICIAN", and who would be glad of a chance to read it. Will our readers please continue to spread their copies among their friends.

To "THE CONNECTING FILE", Regimental Journal of the Royal Canadian Regiment, we are indebted for the list of the personnel of the Canadian Tank School, published herein. The April number of "THE CONNECTING FILE" arrived too late for us to ask their permission to re-publish this information. We ask their pardon for our temerity, and trust that they will forgive.

The "CANADIAN VETERAN" has very kindly provided the picture included in our NEWS OF OLD PP's. Their co-operation is much appreciated.

REGIMENTAL EVENTS --- A REVIEW

by Major J.N. Edgar, M.C.

A review of the history of Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry discloses the fact that each calendar month of the year claims for itself a major incident in the life of the Regiment during the Great War, 1914-18.

With the exception of December and January, which months respectively claim (a) the arrival of the Regiment in France, and (b) the initial introduction of the Regiment to trench warfare, the general battles and local engagements in which the unit took part would appear to be distributed amongst the remainder, ranging between ST. ELOI in February, 1915, to MONS in November, 1918.

The Spring months of March, April and May are of particular significance in the recording of Regimental events, as this portion of the calendar includes:

- (1) 17th March; St. Patrick's Day, birthday of our Colonel-in-Chief, Lady Patricia Ramsay, and Commemoration of the return of the Regiment to Canada from Overseas, 1919.
- (2) 20th March, 1915; the death of the first Commanding Officer, Lt.Col. F.D. Farquhar, D.S.O., at VOORMEZEELE from wounds received at ST. ELOI.
- (3) 9th April, 1917; the Battle of VIMY RIDGE.
- (4) 8th May, 1915; the Battle of FREZENBERG.

It is hardly feasible to expect a Unit with a list of battle honours to celebrate all its major achievements, even should they have the desire or inclination to do so. However, the more significant are selected as a means of keeping alive Regimental traditions, according to circumstances.

It may be appropriate to record that the birthday of the gracious lady whose name we have the privilege and distinction to bear is an event which the present Unit includes as an annual celebration. The nature of the celebration appeared to fluctuate each year between an informal gathering of all ranks when the senior officer present outlines the significance of the occasion following which he proposes a toast to "Our Colonel-in-Chief" to which everyone responds as a means of expressing birthday wishes, and a formal Regimental Dance or a Regimental Smoker.

In Winnipeg each year the celebrations include a form of entertainment which would appear somewhat novel. Teams of Officers, Sergeants Junior N.C.Os. and Men engage in "Broom-Loo", a game played on the open air ice-rink without skates. An ordinary football is used and by the use of an old broom (The Q.M. saves all disused brooms from one year to another for this purpose) one is expected to use one's ingenuity and dexterity (efforts to maintain one's equilibrium is a means of

eliminating any signs of individual ability) for the purpose of persuading said football to deposit itself in the opposing goal. This part of the celebration is very humorous and usually lays a good foundation for the events to follow.

Ex-members of the Regiment, now formed into Patricia Clubs, take advantage of the occasion to celebrate the birthday of their Colonel-in-Chief by organizing social gatherings. Ottawa, Toronto, Winnipeg, Regina, Saskatoon and Vancouver are centres where old members of the Regiment foregather for the purpose of celebrating such outstanding regimental events as the 17th March each year.

Some of the names of those particularly active in the administration of Patricia Clubs throughout the country are the following: Ottawa; Tommy Heaslip. Toronto; "Doc" Harris, Bill Jordan. Winnipeg; George Barclay, Jim Fuller. Regina; Art Bonar, Charlie Little. Saskatoon; Arthur Potts, Dick Herbert. Vancouver; Lyall Frasser, Charlie Palmer, MacGregor McIntosh, M.L.A.

The month of March, and incidentally the 17th, also records the arrival of the Regiment in Halifax upon its return to Canada following its four years participation in the Great War. Those privileged to return home with the Unit will doubtless remember the Commanding Officer's first act upon reaching Canadian soil; a cable to England to "Our Colonel-in-Chief": Happiness and Birthday Wishes from all ranks of your Regiment."

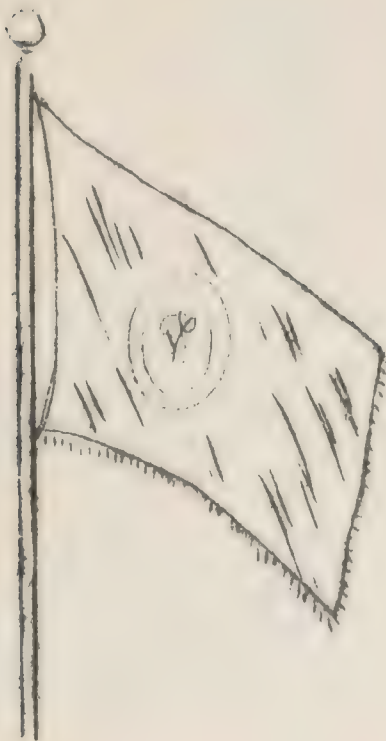
In being asked to carry the torch the wish and desire of the present Regiment is that our Colonel-in-Chief may long be spared to receive many more such birthday wishes.

The anniversary of the Battle of Frezenberg this year will, I am sure, be celebrated and remembered by all past and present members of the Regiment with the reverence that the passing of years has built up for us.

As in the past years, memorial services will be held at Winnipeg and Victoria, at which personnel of the present Unit stationed at these centres will attend. Ex-members of the Regiment located in these districts will again be invited to march to the church at the head of the present serving members for the purpose of taking part in these ceremonies.

Following the services, wreaths will be laid on the local War Memorials. "Last Post", a two minute silence and "Reveille" ends the tribute to the memory of those who by their courage, loyalty and spirit of self-sacrifice, laid down their lives at Frezenberg in the Regiment's gallant stand against German attacks designed to reach the Channel ports.

The impressive nature of these ceremonies and the opportunity they afford for the new Patricia's to march with the "Old Timers" has been a further means of transferring to the Regiment in peace the consolidation of those high ideals created and maintained so successfully by the old Regiment throughout the period of the Great War.



Regimental Notes.

WINNIPEG NOTES

P.F.C.I.I. Indoor Rifle Team.

Now that the activities of the M.D. 10 Indoor Rifle League are over for the season 1937-38, it has been noted that the standard of shooting for the year has been exceptionally high. The Team average throughout the schedule was 629/640, which put them into second place, closely following the W.C.R.A. Individual aggregate prizes were won by Cpl. Taylor, T. (2nd), Capt. A.W. Hunt, M.C. (4th) and Lie. Gibson W. (11th), while spoons were liberally scattered throughout the Team.

The Garrison Units at Winnipeg fought tooth and nail in a league of their own, and again the "Pats" shot their way to honours, winning all six matches by wide margins. Ten of the twelve aggregate prizes have come to the Regiment, a record of which we are justly proud.

1st.	Cpl.	Taylor, T.E.
2nd.	Pte.	McPhail, F.
3rd.	Pte.	Gibson, W.
5th.	Pte.	Rehill, C.
6th.	Pte.	Benzie, J.
7th.	Pte.	Scherk, W.
8th.	Sgt.	Crundall, F.
9th.	Capt.	A.W. Huht, M.M.
11th.	Pte.	Menzies, J.
12th.	Pte.	Johnston, J.

Last, but by no means least, came the competition between Winnipeg and Esquimaut Stations. This came as a very pleasant surprise, as inter-station competition seems to have slackened lately. Although the results have not yet been posted, we believe that the Winnipeg Station managed to centre a few more bullseyes than our friends on the coast.

With the summer not very far away and the M.P.R.A. looming on the skyline, .303" match rifles are being carefully checked and serviced. Several "pot-hunters" have declared that this time it is "Ottawa or Bust", and we wish them luck. From all indications we will have a large team in the outdoor matches, so expect competition to be very keen.

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Corporal's Mess Notes. --- Winnipeg.

We still languish in our "hole in the wall" quarters here in Winnipeg. We have a new radio now and, if one is fortunate enough to secure a seat (the one with the broken back is the most comfortable) one may enjoy a bit of music. Now that W.H. has got himself married, with a radio of his own, it leaves a little more space for the single members.

The Sgt's Mess very kindly presented us with 50 books which gives us a fair sized library. This brings up the problem of an appropriate book-case and also where to put it.

Vague rumours have been whispered about new "diggings" which gives us something to hope for, at least.

Congratulations are extended to Cpl. Chase who was married on the 19th March at St. Jude's Church. The Mess was well represented at the reception which followed, and a real merry time was had by all.

"A" Company Notes.

Spring is in the air. The birds announce it. One performs one's duties without the impediment of a greatcoat. If we were poetic we could do justice on the subject. It is nice to get outside after being cooped up all winter. The young braves' fancy lightly turns to thoughts of P.T. and Boxing.

Four "A" Company N.C.Os. were used as Instructors on the recent R.C.S. of I. & M.G's. and according to report gave a good

account of themselves. Cpl. Morton, Cpl. Munro, L/Cpl. Ingram and L/Cpl. Stutt.

An Anti-Gas demonstration squad has been working very hard under the direction of Sgt. Waterman in preparation for instructional duties with the N.P.A.L. units in the City and also out of town. The Squad is now fully trained and waiting impatiently for the real work to commence. The Squad consists of the following:

Lieut. C.B. Ware.
 QMSI. J.L. Watson, D.C.M., M.M.
 Sgt. Waterman, R.
 Cpl. Munro, H.
 L/Cpl. James, T.I.
 Pte. Shirkie, J.
 Pte. Croelman, G.
 Pte. Comar, J.
 Pte. McMurdo, R.

White web waist-belts, bayonet frogs and rifle slings have been issued in Winnipeg, to be worn on Battalion and Company Duties and for all ceremonial parades. This is a step in the right direction with regards to dress. Our next appearance before the public will find us turned out in a manner that more befits Canada's crack Infantry Regiment.

MARCH 17TH.

You all know the why and the wherefore of this great annual event. This year, some of us had to work with the Royal School, and as a result missed the "Broom-a-loo" competition which is always a feature of this auspicious day. However, we were told that it was quite keen in spite of the condition of the terrain which was much better suited to water polo. No. 2 platoon proudly marched off with blue ribbon honours defeating the M.G. platoon in the finals and thereby keeping "A" Company to the fore.

In the evening, a dance was held in the Garrison Drill Hall which was a real success from the Grand March at 2100 hours to the King at 0100 hours. Lt. Col. W.G. Colquhoun, M.C. gave a short address during the evening in honour of the occasion. The orchestra from the Regimental Band supplied dance music most effectively, and Messrs. Picardys' did the catering. S.M.I. Lovelock and the Dance Committee must be congratulated on the decorations and the arrangement of the Drill Hall.

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Congratulations to Lieut. Foster on "Betty's" splendid family.

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Sgt. Waterman and Cpl. Morton have taken their examinations for appointment to the Instructional Cadre. We wish them the very best. What are you going to qualify for next, Dave?

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On the best of authority, it is learned that there is absolutely no connection, past or present, between S/Sgt. Smith's hand and L/Cpl. Ingram's eye.

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Congratulations to Sgt. and Mrs. Pengelly on the recent arrival of a baby girl. May she live long and happily.

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British Rugby enthusiasts have shown much activity of late. We expect to see a first-rate team representing the Regiment during the coming season.

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The recent Billiard and Snooker Tournament displayed some very keen competition and interesting games. L/Cpl. Langelier finally won the Billiard award, meeting Pte. Stoddart, G. in the finals. Pte. Potter won the Snooker title taking the final game from Pte. Creelman.

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The hockey season has ended. The P.P.C.L.I. team got away to a poor start until Cpl. Morton took over the management of the team and saved it from the cellar position. In the semi-finals, we lost two very hard games to the R.C.H.A. by scores of 6-5 and 3-2 respectively. The R.C.H.A. went into the Garrison finals to beat the L.S.H. (R.C.) two straight games, 2-0 and 7-3 to win the championship. Next season, "Pop" Morton is going to manage the team right from the start, and we'll finish on top.

The Regimental basketball team defeated the R.C.H.A. by a total score of 56 to 44 (two games) to win the Garrison League. The team showed up well, and confidentially expect to hold the silverware for some years to come.

QMSI. Harper is now getting our fighters in shape for the coming Regimental and Garrison boxing tournaments. The next issue of the Patrician will give you all the "dope" on this branch of sport.

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Machine Gun (Mech) Platoon Notes.

We went into the Machine Gun Barrack Room the other day and saw quite a gathering of the clam at the far end of the room, all on Gilhooley's bed. All is silent except for Gilhooley humming a tune. Now let's see, what is that tune?, Oh yes! its "Old Solomon Levy". All are very expectant for something to happen and all of a sudden Gilhooley blurts out: "I've got it".

He's got it! What in the name of ---- has he got now? Measles?

Oh, no sir! Just the Machine Gun's new Hymnal for 1938, with only one verse. Thought you might like it, so here goes.

We fall in for parade at eight-fifteen you know
 And this is what I carry as to the truck I go,
 In my right hand the tripod, on my shoulder the gum in its
 box,
 And hanging down the same side the spare parts case and locks
 From my left shoulder dangles the clino, slide rule and fore-
 sight,
 And in my hand gripped tightly the box for firing at night,
 The spare parts box around my neck, choking me almost,
 And sticking into my left side is the point of an aiming
 post,
 The director is upon my back, you can see it if you look,
 The Corporal carries what is left, the pencil and the book.

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Since the last edition of the "Patrician", Ptes. Kier, A.J., Grevstad, A.P.R., and Preston, L.B. have left us and are now turned toward civilian life. We wish them lots of luck and good hunting.

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Sgt. Pengelly, F.J., the Mechanist Sergeant of the M.G. Pl. has returned from "On Command" after attending a Course of Instruction on Mechanics and Maintenance work at Kingston, Ont.

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At the present time there are several Schools and Courses taking place within the Platoon. They commenced on the 28th March. The courses that started are as follows:-

Garden Loyd and Truck Drivers Course .. Sgt. Pengelly as Instr.
 Fire Control Course Cpl. Wilkes, C.
 Range-Takers Course Sgt. Quinn, R.
 Two members of the pl. are taking a Course of P.T. under
 QMSI. J.T. Harper.

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As was predicted in the sports column of a previous issue of the "Patrician", the M.G. Platoon carried off the Garrison Championship in the Garrison Volley-Ball League.

This was accomplished after a very close play-off series with the R.C.O.C. who certainly have a very fine team and gave us a darn good run for our money.

The M.G. Platoon PPOLI Team consisted of the following personnel

Pte. Hughes, L. . (Captain of the Team)
 Cpl. Seal, C.
 L/Cpl. Seals, E.
 Pte. Marshall, R.
 Pte. Macfadden, D.B.
 Pte. Scrutton, P.A.
 Pte. Lambert, W.
 L/Cpl. Scrutton, E.G. very ably coached this team.

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REGIMENTAL BAND NOTES

In these days no organization is without its problems and the Regimental Band is no exception. Since the recent exodus of so many of its old experienced members to pension, it has been no easy matter enlisting personnel to take their places. Unfortunately, there is not, as in the Imperial Army, a military school of music from which musicians may be recruited, and, naturally, more effort is necessary to keep the band up to scratch. Then again, the fact that we are, at present, insofar as a bandmaster is concerned, an acephalous organization, and still using antiquated instruments of the "high pitch" type, enhance the difficulties. However, despite the 'slings and arrows of outrageous fortune', hope has not been entirely abandoned. Dun Spero Spiro!

Although no official statement has been made annent a bandmaster, we learn that new instruments have been ordered from London, England, and that within the course of a month or so they should be in our possession.

In the meantime, however, we are still able to function. Admittedly our programmes are of the average variety, but we hope, some day, to reach the symphonic stage --- airs and melodies calculated to appeal to the aesthetic taste as well as the military.

A few of the recent successful engagements of the band are as follows:-

February 10th	Garrison Officer's Mess
February 13th	Garrison Church Service
February 26th	Kiwanis Association, Royal Alexandra Hotel.
March 10th	Garrison Officer's Mess.
March 11th	Annual Inspection of C.O.T.C., Minto Armouries.
March 14th	Civic welcome to Canadian athletes from Australia.
April 10th	Garrison Church Service.

There have been little or no changes in the personnel of the Band since the last publication of the "Patrician", although we fear the departure of one or two of the single men in the near future.

A missive received from our old Band Sergeant, Charles Simpson, now residing in England, informs us that he has been called "to the bar", and is doing very nicely --- thank you!

Recently a re-union of all ex-musicians of the P.P.C.L.I. was held in London, and among those who attended were:-

Capt. T.W. James.
 Sgt. C. Simpson.
 Bdn. H. Robertson.
 Bdn. P. McGarry.
 Bdn. B. Knight.
 Bdn. H. Toohey.
 Sgt. B. Gambles.

According to reports a good time was enjoyed by all (what a thoroughly hackneyed expression!) with no regrets being back in the Old Country. We learn that Capt. T.W. James is busy rehearsing a band to play in the parks during the coming season. We wish him every success and trust he will have large audiences. (Nothing like a large audience to encourage a band.

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ON THE LIGHTER SIDE

There is no confirmation of the report that the band is scheduled to appear at a preview of "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs".

These War Lords may be clever devils but not one of them can equal the prowess of Joshua who commanded the sun to stand still.

A perusal of a recent edition of that stolid old Conservative organ, the London Sunday Times, informs us a band of Arab Terrorists in Palestine had been rounded up and disarmed. But, that's NOT new! A week or so ago in Canada a band was rounded up and armed ... in fact they're to be seen every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning at the Regimental Drill Hall on R.S.M.'s parade. Keep still in the ranks! Hold that rifle!

Well, once again Spring is with us, and, as "a young man's fancy turns to thoughts of love", so our thoughts turn to Camp. Ah, yes, it's hard to suppress the old nostalgic yearnings for the wide open prairies and the rifle ranges. Soon, very soon now, we shall hear the old familiar cries ... "Get your kits out! "Are you ready at the butts"? ... "We are ready at the firing point". .. FLAG DOWN!

Bdn. Armstrong is still wrestling with the hat, cap, topee or what-have-you problem. At camp last year he had in his possession the following:-

Caps, khaki		one
" blue		one
Helmets, white		one
" khaki		one
" steel		one
Hats, straw		one

The problem was where to hide them all for C.O's inspection.

One evening we went in search of talent for the "Patrician" and after some persuasion, we managed to procure the following poem, with a promise not to divulge the name of the author.

With apologies to E.A. Poe.

Upon a Friday evening dreary,
While I polished, weak and weary
At my kit, in the Barrack Room.
Suddenly, there came a rapping,
As of someone gently tapping,
Tapping with an issue broom.

"Sir", I cried, "Oor Sergeant,
Truly, your forgiveness I implore,
But so gently came you rapping,
And so gently you came tapping,
Tapping on the blooming floor,
That I scarce was sure I heard you."
Here I opened wide the door --
Darkness there, and nothing more.

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ESQUIMALT STATION

It is not an easy task to sit in an office, (in an unbelievably tiny corner of a small, busy, office), and settle oneself to record the activities of the past quarter. Outside, the plum and apple trees (who said "Jon"?), are a mass of rich-and-white bloom, waving a welcome to where the gracefully nodding heads of a myriad of flowers beckon to soft, grassy slopes in the sun. And inside there is the jarring cacophony of an Orderly Room; bells, typewriters, steel heels, -- you know it all!

But Spring is quite definitely here and the beauty of bright, sunny days and the gorgeous colours of April must gladden the dullest of us. Once again we are able to get our sections and platoons together and issue forth minus raincoats and the other paraphernalia of winter. And with Spring training, of course, come the thoughts of approaching camp.

But to retrace

The 17th of March found "B" Company, as usual, thoroughly engrossed in the affairs of the School of Infantry. At noon, however, we all gathered together to drink to the good health of our Colonel-in-Chief, and as many of us as could manage it took a holiday in the afternoon. Things being as they are here in Esquimalt, the 17th is a most difficult time to arrange a large celebration.

Plans are now under way for our Annual Church Parade on 8th May. Last year several old comrades marched with us and we hope, this year, to add greatly to their numbers.

"B" Company said good-bye to Lieut. H.A. Prince, 6th Gurkha Rifles, on March the first. His stay at Esquimalt was thoroughly enjoyed by ourselves, at least, and we all wish him a pleasant journey and good luck for the future.

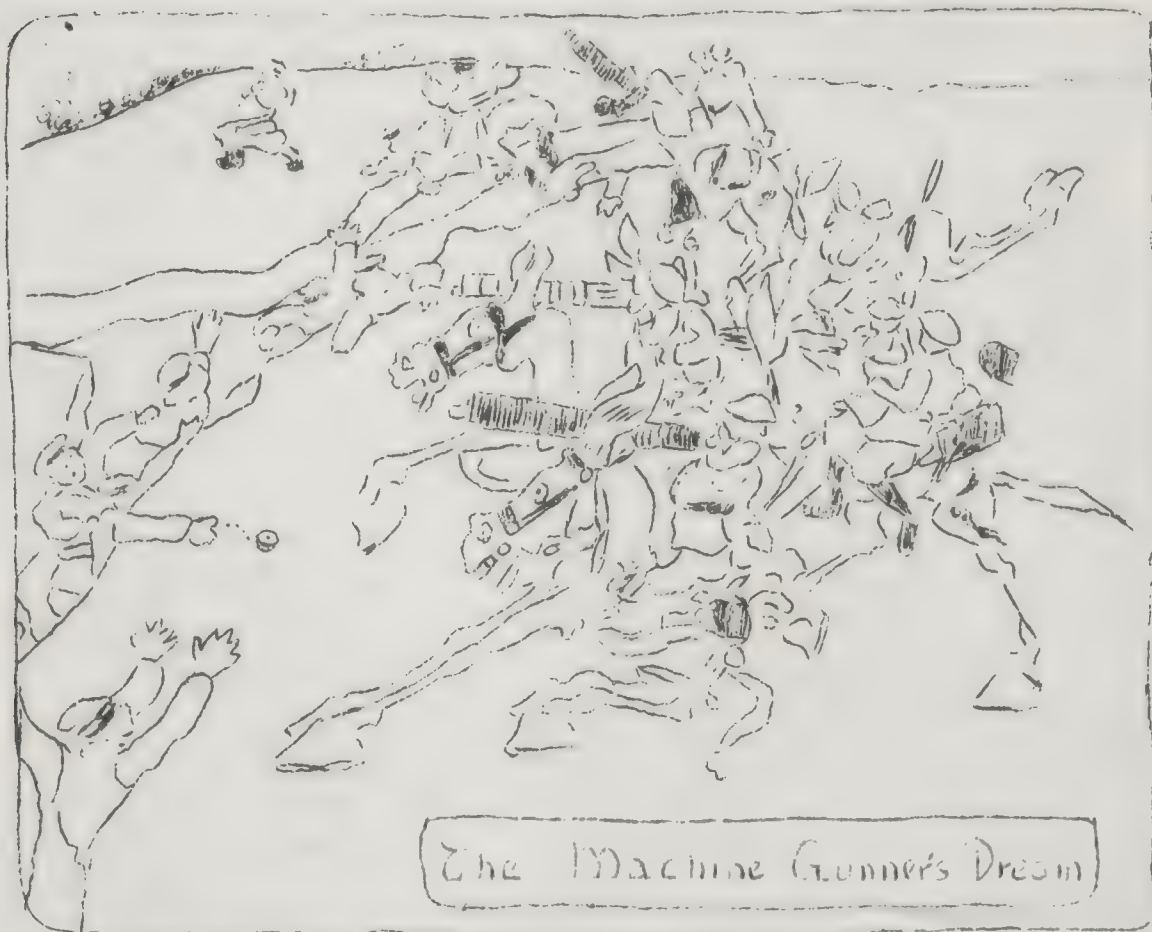
Some time before he left, Mr. Prince gave "B" Company a lecture on Service life on the North-West Frontier of India. This proved both entertaining and enlightening, and left us with some more clear glimpse of how the rest of "how the other half of the world lives".

Another treat, somewhat previous in date, which members of "B" Company had, was a talk on "India" by Captain J.B. Gordon-Duff, the Rifle Brigade. Wider in scope, this vivid address gave us all a good picture of soldiering in India, and of the why and wherefore of it all.

Captain Gordon-Duff has lately been taking a very active part in our section and platoon training here at the coast, -- very much, may we add, to our benefit.

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Of this training, much, -- or again, little, -- might be said. The Machine Gun Platoon had the first "go" at it, and finished two weeks' intensive work with the announcement that they were ready to provide supporting fire for 5 and 6 platoons (or the entire Canadian Militia) at any time. It is rumored that they had some slight difficulty with transport in the vicinity of Leamington during the latter stages of their training, -- but that is without a little mud.



Then 5 Platoon had their innings. There was much talk of mysterious "V" formations for some days; indeed, some of the rest of us thought it was a new dodge. Also, the labour of struggling through rocks, brush, etc., was rather hard on a few pairs of feet, but they did seem to "cover the front" all right on some of our company schemes.

As we go to press, 6 Platoon are hard at it, determined to show us all just how a rifle platoon can win all battles. Although only just started, they report "progress", and, as a casual observer, one would say that they are sparing no effort.



At present there are three courses in progress within the Company. The Machine Gunners are busy with a Range-Taker's Course, with some eight students, all of whom may be seen on fine mornings in the prone position on McLaughley Rocks (to the annoyance of those scrambling through bushes). A Driver's Course started under L/Cpl. Neil, who recently returned from a M.T. Course at Barriefield, Ont. These students have, of course, the well-known grease smudge as their badge of office. Cpl. Mack is also grooming some candidates for the P.T. Course this summer. He had some good material, and they will probably make a fine showing when the results are seen.

Short Route Marches and Company schemes are also under way as a prelude to further Company training during the summer, and "B" Company is getting used to finding itself together again after the usual winter's schools, fatigues, and what have you?

The Vancouver Island Pipers Association was formed on February 19th, and to date has had several very successful meetings. Its object is to encourage young and ambitious pipers, and the committee are working hard to that end.

"B" Company's pipers have made a very good showing in the association. At their inaugural meeting,-- which took the form of an unofficial display of what the various units and clubs could do,-- our pipers rather "walked away" with it, from all reports, and that in the face of some stiff opposition. It is certain that very complimentary letters have been received, and that our pipers were chosen for the honour of playing for the B.C. Musical Festival to be held here shortly.

We have four pipers in our Company Band now,-- and for the first time all are equipped with pipes. They have played for us on several occasions, including a recent Garrison Church Parade.

Since our last issue the following have left us for civil life. We wish them good luck in their new careers.

Pte. Browne-Clayton (By Purchase)
Pte. Patterson "

The following have joined "B" Company during the last quarter. A hearty welcome is extended to them by all ranks.

Pte. Nicholson, E.
Pte. Naylor, J.
Pte. Hendaye, G.A.

Congratulations are offered to L/Cpl. and Mrs. Bradshaw on the birth of a baby boy on the 1st. April, 1938.

All ranks are glad to learn that Cpls. Mack and Morton have been awarded Certificates by the Royal Life-Saving Society for their fine action at Bowness Park, Calgary, Alta., last summer. The prompt and effective action of these N.C.Os. was in the best traditions of the Regiment.

A very successful course was conducted at the R.C.S. of I. & M.G. during February and March, when some sixty students were "put through it". This year, the great majority of the students were Highlanders. — Calgary Highlanders, Seaforth's and Canadian Scottish. — And they almost subdued the "heated troops". As usual, the sun shone brightly during the first half of the school, then came our "tactless" weather, with rain, snow, mist and cold winds. However, Lady Luck smiled sufficiently to keep the casualty list the lowest for years.

This year, for the first time, the entire School moved over to Fort McAnley, where office, mess, barrack and lecture rooms were improvised from the U.E.R. huts. The officers lived in the



AMONG THE THINGS THAT MAKE
THE WORLD GO ROUND.

"Grand Hotel" (the new barracks hospital building; as yet uncompleted) and went to McNabey for parades. This was very satisfactory and obviated the bad over-crowding of former years.

The Annual Meeting of the Garrison Rifle Association was held on Thursday, April 14th when the reports presented showed a highly successful year just completed. The Garrison captured a very fair share of the Provincial Trophies in 1937 and what is even more encouraging, produced several "young shots" of real ability and showed a marked rise in the standard of local shooting.

The following executive were elected for the coming year:

Honorary President	Brigadier J.C. Stewart, D.S.O.
President	Major H.L. Snowwood, RCF
Secretary	Lieut. R.J. Carson, RCF
Captain	S.M.I. W.H. Wood, PPCL

and a committee of one representative from each unit of the Garrison.

Plans were laid for 1938, the Club again affiliating itself with the Provincial and District Associations.

Shooting at Heal's Range commenced on Good Friday and good turn-outs have been obtained so far.

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SPORT

Highlights by "Grantland" Bundoock.

Well fans, here we are back in circulation with the Rugby and Football season all but finished. The only Cup left to play for is the soccer Provincial Cup.

The season as a whole has not seen the Garrison winning many cups, but they have competed in nearly every final.

The Senior "B" Rugby Team tied for top place in the second half honors of the league, but lost the play-offs 3-0 to the Canadian Scottish Regiment. The game was hard-fought from whistle to whistle with the Garrison forwards playing a great game, but the younger and faster three-quarters line of the Scottish provided just the difference to win the game. The Garrison have yet to find two centre-three's; when they do they should easily be the best fifteen in the city.

The R.C.N. and the Garrison entered a United Services Team in the Cowichan Cup, but lost to the J.B.A. 11-6 in a most thrilling tussle. The J.B.A. having played as a team all season, had the advantage, but right up to the final whistle the R.C.N. was in a position to win the game. The final score, One of the highlights of the season was a goal run by Petty Officer Ross of the R.C.N. who ran the ball through a number of defenders and ran sixty yards to a touch one of the finest goals our commentator has had the pleasure of witnessing.

The Team for the Services was as follows:-

Pte. Green, A. (Army) Seriben, (Navy) Cpl. Lovelass, E. (Army) Hibbet, (Navy) McDonald, (Navy) Buttler, (Navy) Young, (Army) L/Cpl. Polinsky, B.J. (Army) L/Cpl. Ford, P.J. (Army) McKiver (Navy) L/Cpl. Hatch, D. (Army) Appleworth, (Navy) Pte. Woods J (Army) Cpl. Mack, (Army) Reserves ... Lieut. ... (Army) Ghr. York (Army).

The soccer season was not as successful as anticipated, the Garrison winning only the Price Memorial Cup. However, your commentator has it from our G.H.S.I. Spains (Gandy) that we should go at least to the finals of the Province Cup. At last, the Garrison have developed a number of new players, who we expect soon to see in the line-up. The Inter-Pla football games give the younger players a chance to develop and are invaluable to a coach, whose job is never a very large one.

The Garrison's football is indeed hot, the team, after a thrilling game with 5111111, in a 3-0. Two grand goals, one of which had the finest shots we have seen, and a nice piece of play. Congratulations "The Garrison".

The Garrison's 1st Half Spring 1911, on 11th, 1911, resulted in a win of 2-1 for the Garrison. It was a good game, and our goal-keeper, Cpl. Mack, is deserved, for the splendid exhibition given between the two teams. We were entertained at Harbour House for a most enjoyable night and a lovely dinner. In the evening there was a dance, which lasted till the "wee" hours of the morning and everyone had a most enjoyable time.

There have been no further Unit ... Garrison ... Royal Schools and Unit training. ... In his ... Tournament.

.....FLASH!

Your commentator has just received a despatch that there is going to be indoor sport in Camp under the heading of "Darts". Several Old Country blokes are dark horses, but your commentator has in mind that Cpl. Hall is quite a ring expert. I wonder if he can do as well in darts? We should see some good games fought over the odd pint. The advantage may go to the man who can see best after the eighth.

Well, fans, we'll be back in the next issue with a flock of bunions and blisters,

Yours, "Grantland".

CANADIAN TANK SCHOOL.

For many moons, the Canadian Tank School has been a matter of conjecture to the rest of the Canadian Militia. It has been in the realm of "things heard about but never seen". But during these months, the School has been formed and trained, and now, after much preparation, is starting to fulfill its function as a seat of learning. Provisional Schools were conducted in February for each of the N.P.A.M. Infantry (Tank) Regiments and, as we write, news has come that the School is to move from its present quarters at Elmsley Barracks, London, Ont., to Camp Borden, Ont., where they will make their permanent home.

The instructional staff of the school is now complete, after many interruptions and absences for training attachments in England. The slate, at present, is as shown under.

A/Commandant - Lt.Col. M.K. Greene, R.C.R.
 Chief Instructor - Major F.F. Worthington, MC, MBE, PPCLI,
 Adjutant and Quartermaster - Capt. J. Wood, R.C.D.

Instructors - Capt. G.C. Smith, RCA, Lieut. J.A.G. Reberge, R. 22e R, Lieut. J. H. Laroque, RCD, Lieut. J.G. Andrews, PPCLI, Lieut. T.G. Gibson, RCR, Lieut. F.E. White LSH(RC).

School Sergeant-major QMSI (VOII) F. Richmond LSH(RC)
 School Clerk QMS (VOII) W.J.A. Wallace, PPCLI
 Storeman Pte. Clouthier, J.G. C.M.S.C.
 Assistant Instructors - QMSI (VOII) M.H. Philpot, LSH(RC), QMSI (VOII) R. Harris, RCD, Sgt.Instr. R.J. Rider, RCD, Sgt.Instr. J.C. Cave, PPCLI, Sgt.Instr. L.H. Pengelly, RCR, Sgt.Instr. E.D. Reid, RCHA, Sgt. Instr. W. LeBlanc, R.22eR, Sgt. Instr. R.S. Edwards, PPCLI, Sgt.Instr. G.A. Farmer, RCHA, Sgt.Instr. A. Viel, R.22eR, Sgt.Instr. G.H. Pratt, RCR.

Duty Men - Pte. Lystar, N. PPCLI, Pte. Chapman E.S.F. RCR, Gnr. Brown, J.D. RCHA, Pte. McConnell, J.J. PPCLI, Gnr. Lowden, RCHA, Pte. Rushforth, N. PPCLI.

The fortunes of the Canadian Tank School will be followed by all of us with great interest; we hope that they are all of the very best.

THE CHASSEURS ALPINS

by Lieut. H.F. Cotton

In trying to write an interesting report on a visit to a foreign army, one is up against the question of whether to make it a concise military report or to emulate the popular novelist and garnish the text with personal anecdotes. A compromise seems to me to be the best way of describing the most interesting four weeks which I have just put in.

After weeks of waiting I was informed by the War Office that I was to do an attachment of one month to the 13th Battalion of the Chasseurs Alpains situated on the Italian Frontier.

I journeyed without event across a troubled Channel, through France and arrived at Chambéry in Savoie at 10 p.m. on a Saturday night. A lieutenant of the 13th in full dress (grande tenue) was at the station to meet me. He spoke little English, probably on a par with my French. However, he informed me that I was to change immediately into my full dress and to go with him to a Ball being given in the Hotel de Ville that evening. My luggage had been checked from Victoria Station direct to Chambéry; the nearest customs being Aix-les-bains. Ten o'clock on a Saturday night the customs are closed, but nothing daunted, my friend woke up the Chief Customs Officer by phone and explained the situation. A general lent us his staff car and chauffeur and off we went to Aix-les-bains. On arrival, no luggage was to be found, so I was allowed to retire to a much needed bed in the Hotel de France.

The next day being Sunday I was able to get my bearings and met the single officers, who do not live in a Mess but board out; eating at a common rendezvous. This rendezvous happened to be in my hotel. They have a separate dining room which is called a "popotte".

At this stage I would like to describe in detail the "popotte" of the 13th Chasseurs Alpains. There were about eight young officers dining, the others all being married. The senior is called the President. About ten minutes before dinner or lunch the officers begin to arrive in the lobby, every one salutes each other and shakes hands with all in turn. This shaking hands business is a serious affair; whenever you met an officer you salute and shake hands, the same when you part. When everyone is seated at the table, the Officer of the Day reads out the names in a chant which represents the name of the Battalion of the Day. There are thirty battalions of the Chasseurs, active and reserve, in France. Each battalion has a motto and a trumpet call, the motto of the 13th being "Sans pain sans friot le treizieme ne boit que de l'eau". The officers always add "Dans leur Pernod", pernod being aperitif.

The Chasseur daily menu is as follows:-

Reveille - Hot chocolate or coffee.
 Breakfast - Bread, cheese and coffee.
 Lunch - A meat, vegetable and sweets, $\frac{1}{2}$ litre of wine.
 Tea - Hot pot, cheese, bread and $\frac{1}{2}$ litre of wine.

The average British or Canadian soldier would starve to death on this diet, and yet these French soldiers can march twenty kilometres on bread and cheese, which is a normal haversack ration.

UNIFORM, TURNOUT. The Chasseurs are the only Unit in the French Army that have been permitted to keep the dark blue uniform. They wear heavy ammunition boots, dark blue puttees, trousers and jackets with a blue stock for the neck, a large black beret is worn on the head. The officers and sous-officiers have kepis for barrack and town life. No attempt is made to clean the boots etc., even for an inspection. Their buttons are of the large type which do not require cleaning. The officers are excellently turned out at all times.

EQUIPMENT. The Chasseur who is not an "éclaireur", that is, in the scout company, carries a normal pack, blankets, and an extra pair of boots. Full marching order is always worn on route marches and exercises. The officers and sous-officiers do not carry equipment in peace.

The éclaireurs or ski-ing experts, who are the scouts of the battalion carry only a detachable pack, much like the one we carry in the back-woods of Canada. It is kept off the back by an aluminum brace and is comfortable, roomy and efficient. It is at present very popular with skiers and could be described as the normal equipment of a European skier. They are also issued with ski-ing boots and trousers, which for six months of the year is their daily dress. I might say that after carrying a scout's pack, our own military equipment suffers in comparison, but then its use is for a slightly different purpose. I have, incidentally, bought one of these packs.

In the summer months machine guns are carried by mules. These mules are not kept by the Chasseur personnel, but by Tunisians who are Arabs serving in the French Colonial Army. There is a battalion of them in Chambéry and they are for the most part not turned out so well as the Chasseurs, nor have they the same cheerfulness, but it seems they are the only people a mule understands and can get along with. They cannot speak French but talk Arabic; of course a few of the N.C.O.s. have picked up a bit of French, so with that and the bit of Arabic the French officers and N.C.O.s. have picked up, they get along.

They seem rather out of place amidst the snows of the Alps instead of the hot sun of Africa.

There are a few rules or customs in the "popotte" that to me seemed very quaint. Before you may take a drink from your glass of water, beer or wine, your neighbour on your left licks his index finger and dips it into your glass, you do the same to the man on your right.

The word "rouge" is never used in the Chasseurs - it is forbidden, if you wish to say "rouge" you must call it "bleu cerise" (this touch would appeal greatly to the Rifle Brigade). Shop is absolutely taboo and a "fine box" is always in evidence. Conversation is otherwise unrestricted and the general trend lives up to the best traditions of any single Officer's Mess in Canada.

The fact that I was a Canadian pleased the Frenchmen very much; they seem to be almost paternal towards us even today. They have a great interest in Canada and admire the way the Canadians helped, not England, but France, in the Great War. A brief history of the Chasseurs is attached as an appendix. They (the 13th) were on the Western Front and fought beside the Durham Light Infantry, who had a Canadian, later on killed, as a Liaison Officer.

The 13th Chasseur Alpins is a full strength battalion of approximately 850 men. The officers are all graduates of St. Cyr, Saint Maixent or some recognized university. The sous-officers (sgts. and above) have the army as their vocation whilst all the others are there for two years; military service being obligatory in France on reaching the age of twenty. If of a certain class one may do one's military service as a reservist officer. The Chasseurs' pay is 50 centimes a day (about two cents), he is given all necessaries, but not issued with razor etc., hence it is not obligatory to shave. The Chasseur in his appearance is not smart or clean by our standard yet he gives the impression of trustworthiness and loyalty.

The lads of the Chasseurs are all from Savoie, born and bred among the mountains, they are willing cheerful and hard-working. The sous-officers for the most part are from Savoie also but the officers naturally come from all over France.

QUARTERS. The barracks are old and obsolete, some having been built in Napoleon's time. Eighteen men to a barrack room: they have an iron cot like those found in England. Their kit is made up neatly but there is no attempt at "spit and polish".

Their Company and gun stores, etc., I found very neatly arranged and in good repair; there does not appear to be any difficulty in obtaining replacements or spare parts.

The cookhouse is excellent, a chief cook who is an ex-Chasseur and his staff of serving soldiers. Messing is done by Companies. Each Company has its own dining room; these were found to be very clean and small eatables such as sauce, jam, etc., provided.

ARMS. In this day in Europe one is led to believe that arms are becoming more necessary than men. I have not seen any but the Chasseurs Alpins; but it is generally conceded that there is not a better type of soldier in France than these.

Their rifle is the old "fusil" which was used in the War, there being no promise of a new one. The éclaireurs and machine guns carry a "mousqueton", a small rifle of the same bore as the "fusil". The "mousqueton" is never used at over 200 metres.

The L.A. is called a "fusil mitrailleuse" and in comparison with the Bren is an awkward and complex weapon. Fixed on a bipod, it also has a stand for the butt. It is subjected to numerous stoppages and appears to have too many parts. The ammunition for this weapon is different from the rifle. It is a fair close grouping gun.

The machine gun or "mitrailleuse" is the one of the War with no improvements. I cannot speak of its capabilities as I did not see it fired.

The L.A. is used on the mountains in winter and is broken into three parts for carrying.

What did impress me was their grenades. They have two types, one for attack and one for defence. The one for attack has not such a thick cover and contains less explosive; thus it can be thrown in the open. The one for defence only from behind cover. There is also a grenade which can be fired with a rifle and cup discharger, using not ballistite but an ordinary round.

BAYONETS. The rifle or "fusil" has a long needle like bayonet which is always kept in the scabbard. The scabbard is attached to the rifle when carried. The small rifle or "mousqueton" has another type shorter and broader and is carried in a scabbard on the left hip.

RESPIRATORS. The old respirator without a container or haversack was the normal equipment. This was carried in an oval, elongated tin that must be very uncomfortable to have rattling against your leg. There are a few of the haversack pattern but even these have mica eyeshields and are very uncomfortable to wear. As to their efficiency, I cannot say.

So much for the arms and equipment of the Chasseur Alpins.

The Col de Mont Cenis, - in which region I was stationed, - is impassable in winter except to expert skiers, and movement of a formed body of troops is out of the question. The snow comes to the roofs of the huts, and the huts themselves are connected by a series of tunnels, called by the troops "La Métropolitain" after the Paris Underground Railway. To illustrate the difficulty of winter travel for anyone not on skis; a man in one of the sleeping quarters across his leg. They started out at 10,00 feet. They gave him a stretcher out of two skis and, with him on it, they got him down to their headquarters at one o'clock the next morning. Starting point and finishing point are always quite visible from each other.

Old



P.P.'s.

TORONTO

The P.P.C.L.I. Service Club of Toronto held a Dinner, Dance and Card Party at the Ford Hotel, Toronto, on March 17th, in honour of the Birthday of the Colonel-in-Chief, when over 300 guests turned out to renew old comradeships and associations.

Toasts to the King and "Our Fallen Comrades" were honoured, the latter being spoken to by Captain Rev. A. Gordon MacPherson, an old Patricia. P.M. Puley proposed the health of H.R.H. Princess Patricia, and spoke of her ever-keen interest in her Regiment; how, during the war, every move was recorded on a large map in her rooms by means of coloured pins, from reports periodically sent her by the Regiment. A short account was also given of the founding of the Regiment in 1914 and of the choice of Lieut.Col. Farquhar, D.S.O., as Commanding Officer, not forgetting Major Hamilton Gault, who was the main originator of the Regiment.

The Rick-a-dan-doo was sung by Harris Turner, and received a tumultuous welcome. Miss Margaret Grant and Neil Campbell gave much appreciated vocal selections.

Telegraphed greetings from Esquimalt Station, P.P.C.L.I. were read and heartily received by the company.

A souvenir was prepared by T.T. Harris and T. Yorath to be presented to Princess Patricia, containing the signatures of all old Patricias' that attended the dinner, as well as those that were prevented from being present by their confinement to hospital.

We are glad to be able to publish on the next page, a photograph of its preparation, through the kindness and co-operation of "the Canadian Veteran".

This club is now looking forward to the 7th May, when we will hold our eighteenth annual dinner to celebrate the 8th May, 1915, of glorious memories to all Patricias. This year the dinner will be held in the Walker House and promises to be

For Princess Pat, From the "Princess Pats"



Toronto Globe and Mail Photo

Gathering in Toronto on March 17 in honour of the birthday of H.R.H. Princess Patricia, members of the P.P.C.L.I. Veterans' Association autographed a birthday remembrance book which is to be sent to her. An original of the "Princess Pats," Oscar J. Hennings (No. 62) is shown adding his signature. Hennings also served in the South African War and the Zulu Rebellion of 1906.

At the April meeting, the following Old Comrades turned out, in addition to the list published in the last issue. Their old friends may be glad to hear of their whereabouts. They can be reached through the Toronto Club.

475322	Reg. Williams	51400	A.F. Robinson
135052	W. Smith	69	W. Hance
799032	W.W. Sinclair	769127	D. Hay
133	R. Air	34572	Geo. Harris
181	W. Gough	240145	H.A. Horden
2795	A. J. Vick	542475	G.O. Porter
	(a blind veteran)		
769472	A. Clateran	770073	H. Hart.

Our Secretary, Eric Harris, has just heard from Lt.Col. A. Hamilton Gault, D.S.O., who passes us the very interesting news that he has deposited a copy of the Regimental History

with the City of Mons. Thus we have one more link with that historic town, which fills such a great place in the hearts of those of us who fought in France and Belgium.

OTTAWA

Celebrating St. Eloi, when the Regiment received its baptism of fire on February 28th, 1915, the Patricia Club of Ottawa held its 20th annual dinner in the Alexandra Hotel, on Saturday, February 26th, under the chairmanship of President J. Martin. About 100 guests attended, and renewed old war-time associations.

In addition to a varied programme of entertainment, Captain E.A. Baker, O.B.E., M.C., managing director of the Canadian Institute for the Blind, and Lt.Col. A.T. Thompson, K.C., former O.C., 114th Battalion, Brock Rangers, addressed the gathering.

Toasts to the King, the Colonel-in-Chief, Princess Patricia, and "Our Honorary Colonel, Lt.Col. A. Hamilton Gault" were proposed by the President and done full honours. J.C. Campbell, Vice-President, proposed the toast to the guests. "Our Fallen Comrades" were remembered in a silent, standing tribute, "Last Post" and "Reveille" being sounded by Bugler J.P. Day.

Colonel Gault cabled greetings to his former comrades in the Great War, and letters of regret and inability to attend were read by the chairman from Prime Minister MacKenzie King; Colonel S.H. Hill, of London; A.C. Peacock, now in Hawaii, who was wounded on February 28th, 1915; and from "Mother" Jennie Morris, of London, England, who entertained many of the Patricias during the War.

Captain Baker delivered an inspiring address to the gathering. He recalled the motto of Sir Arthur Pearson that "nothing is impossible until it has been proven so" and described how the blind veterans had "deliberately cultivated a philosophy that everyone in the world is more or less handicapped". He summed up their attitude by: "Treat your handicap, whatever it may be, as a challenge and as something to be overcome, and that will give you a real job in life. And never refuse to give the other fellow a helping hand".

Colonel Thompson gave some thoughtful and amusing reminiscences of life in the pre-war militia which greatly delighted the company. The programme was closed with an exhibition of sleight-of-hand by James Leach, of the Department of National Defence. Captain Ben Allen was the song leader of the evening, Leslie McKenna, basso soloist and E. Edalstein, pianist.

VANCOUVER

The Annual Re-union of the "Old Comrades" of the Regiment was held on Thursday, March 17th., in the Canadian Legion Hall, Seymour Street, Vancouver. The proceedings opened with the "Two Minutes Silence" in memory of "Fallen Comrades". Bugler Harry Dayliss then played the "Last Post".

Following the usual custom at our Vancouver gatherings, the Election of Officers for the following year was held and, also in keeping with the established custom, the sitting officers were re-elected by acclamation. After a short business session was closed the boys were able to give their undivided attention to the good things on the tables and very soon everybody was in a friendly mood.

After the eats were disposed of, usual Toasts were given and responded to, and telegrams were sent to our Honorary Colonel and to Colonel A. Hamilton Gault. Mr. G. Lyall Fraser, the Chairman, was ably supported by Colonel Mike Ten-Brooke and Captain McGregor McIntosh, who led in singing the "Rik-a-Dam-Do". Sid Nichols and Harry Bayliss had brought in some musicians who greatly livened up the party.

The ladies who had arranged the tables and decorations were given a rousing "Vote of Thanks". They were Mrs. C.E. Palmer, Mrs. Jenvey, Mrs. L. Stephenson and Mrs. Sampson.

The officers elected were:-	President	Mr. G. Lyall Fraser
	Vice-President	Mr. C.E. Palmer
	Secretary	Mr. Harry Findlow.

THE LONDON MOTHER OF THE PATRICIAS

The Patricia Club of Ottawa desires to get in touch with those who knew Jennie Morris and who used 34 Bedford Place as a home while in London.

During the War, Jennie kept open house for Canadians, especially Patricias, and there are many in Canada to-day with pleasant memories of kindness shown by her while they were in England.

Every year since the War she has placed a wreath on the Cenotaph at Whitehall in the name of the P.P.C.L.I. made from maple leaves sent her from Canada, besides keeping up a large correspondence with the boys she met over there and with relatives of those that did not return.

It is expected that she will visit Canada this summer and the Ottawa Club have undertaken to make arrangements that she meet as many as possible of those who knew her during the war years.

Please communicate with the Secretary --- Thomas B.G. Rankin, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, Ontario.

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V A N C O U V E R L E T T E RPROBLEMS.

Not all the nuts are in Brazil. Not by long odds. In the lobby down below is a directory bearing the words: Department of National Defence. "Ah!" reason the peace-disturbance. "Military"! That reminds me " So they press the "Up" button and troop in.

"I hear," wailed a horse-faced visitor of solemn aspect, "that Canada is thinking of sending an Expeditionary Force to New Zealand to take over the Dominion. Now, that ain't right by New Zealand. What should I do about it? Write to Ottawa?"

A nice simple problem to heave at a chap first thing Monday morning. Personally, we'd rather tackle something easy, like a problem in differential calculus.

"I once knew," blurbed Interrupter Number Two, "a chap named Smith; Jack Smith, I believe. We were in Regina in 1914. I think he joined up and went with the First Division. I don't know what arm of the Service. I believe he came back, but he might have got killed. How can I find out?"

Such definite, clean-cut, incisive queries alway carry appeal.

The next time-consumer was a watery-faced chap who seemed to carry upon his narrow, sloping shoulders all the troubles of the Prime Minister.

"I'm a clairvoyant," he confided. "Two men with daggers are now in Paris waiting to assassinate.. "(Mentioning a world figure who went into voluntary recession). "If they don't get him, two more are waiting for the chance. What action should I take?". He rambled on, intimating that if the dagger did find its objective another great war would break out and flying hardware would start to whistle in all parts of the world, from Bolivia to Bapaume.

These question-shooters! Small wonder the urge sometimes possesses us to form a one-man patrol, make a foray amongst those bottles of multi-coloured liquids lined up in review order and snare down a quart of Drambuie. (This advertisement is not published or displayed by the Liquor Control Board or by the Government of British Columbia).

NAVAL

The fleet is in. At least, it is at this writing. But sailors, being sailors, will doubtless be on the far waters by the time this is scanned - if you have stood for this kind of thing thus far.

The naval officers were entertained at a dinner by members of the Naval Officer's Association of Vancouver, officers of the Garrison Units co-operating.

The Petty Officers were entertained by various Sergeant's Messes throughout the city. Bryson, ex-"B" Company, P.P.C.L.I. is a Petty Officer on H.M.C.S. "SKEENA".



PENSIONER.

Another well-known member of the Instructional Cadre, Q.M.S.I. W. Frost, is about to stand the alarm clock at ease.

Frost, who has been instructing at the Normal School, Vancouver, was formerly in the Royal Warwickshire Regiment and took part in the Retreat from Mons with that Unit.

In appreciation of past services at the School, the Staff and Students presented Frost with a very fine silver tray.

Now all you have to do, William, is to lay back and listen to the apples grow. Happy days!

TOURNAMENT.

The Seaforth Highlanders of Canada put on a Military Tournament on 29th and 30th April that evoked much favourable comment from the spectators.

Guard Mounting, anti-aircraft L.A., in which a miniature plane was brought down in flames, a gymnastic display and Highland dancing were some of the features on a lengthy programme. The display concluded with an impressive tableau, Guardian of the Empire.

A worthwhile show, well done.

OMNISCIENCE.

Browsing through Shakespeares the other day, we came across these lines, in King Henry IV:-

"My blood hath been too cold and temperate,
Unapt to stir at these indignities.
And you have found me so. Accordingly,
You tread upon my patience; but, be sure,
I will from henceforth rather be myself
Mighty and to be feared, than my condition past."

If marks were allotted for presaging the feelings of John Bull in this year of 1938, it occurs that the omniscient Bill of Stratford should at least rate a "D".

THE CHASSEURS ALPINS

(cont'd from page 147)

The Chasseurs train large dogs, not the legendary St. Bernards, to carry medical and ski supplies. These animals seem to be able to flounder through the snow and never tire.

Before leaving the Chasseurs I was given a dinner and made a honorary corporal in the French Army; an honour which I understand is given to few. They like Canadians.

The 13th have many first rate skiers in their ranks at Lans-lebourg, among whom are two Laforgue brothers who are doing their military service. Last year Maurice Laforgue was second to the Frenchman Emil Allais for the ski-ing championship of the world. The two brothers and one Sgt. Liener are in the French International Ski-ing Team. Captain Faure is the champion of the French Army.

I left the "Diables Bleus", their wartime name, with regret. Canadians, I do not think, realize the affection France has for Canada, where one finds nearly three million people talking French, and I feel certain that international goodwill is won by visits such as this.

NOTE. It is regretted that space will not permit publication of the appendix mentioned herein.

G-10-3.27

